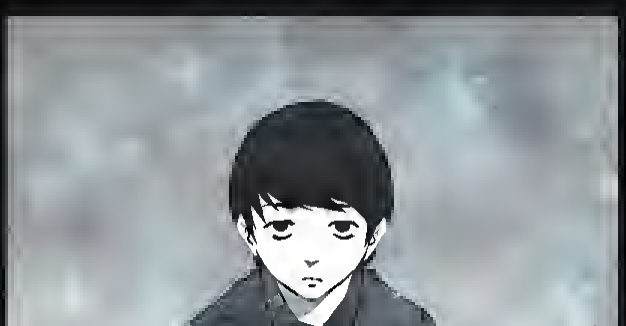
THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SWEETIE?

LET S STOP SEEING EACH OTHER...
DON T CALL ME...
AND DON T COME TO MY HOUSE
.....

WHAT'S THE REASON?



BECAUSE..

THE VAULT OF HORROR:
A COLLECTION OF NIGHTMARES

LOVERS

RATTLE

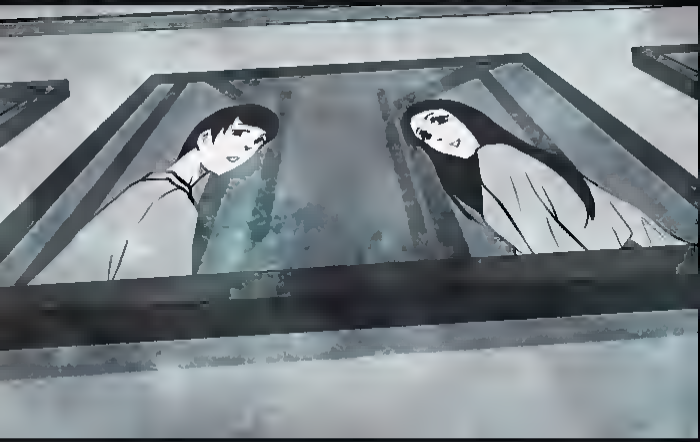
REAK

WHEN I THINK ABOUT IT, IT SEEMS REALLY OBVIOUS.

FOR A GUY LIKE ME,
WITHOUT ANYTHING SPECIAL OR UNIQUE,
TO HAVE A GIRLFRIEND LIKE THAT..

IT NEVER MADE ANY SENSE.

SHE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL..



AND TRULY LOVED ME.

BEEP

I TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL.
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND.
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO ABOUT IT?

CAN WE JUST MEET AND TALK?
WHERE SHOULD WE MEET? SHOULD I COME OVER?

NO,
YOU DON'T NEED TO.
BECAUSE I'VE GOT NOTHING
TO SAY TO YOU.
I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU
EVERYTHING I WANTED TO SAY.
SO DON T CALL BE ANYMORE.
BYE
WAIT, SWEETIE,
JUST LISTEN..
BEEP-

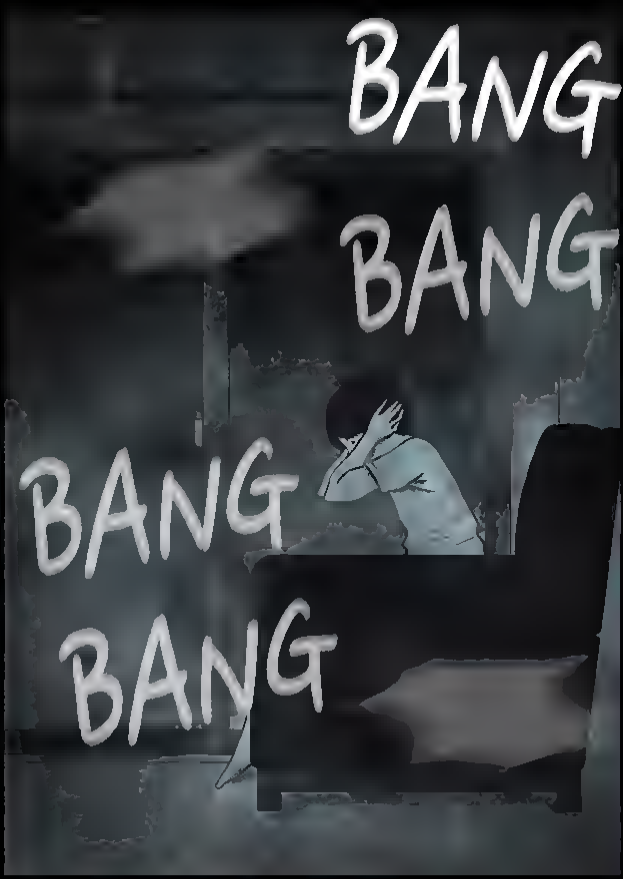
BANG
BANG

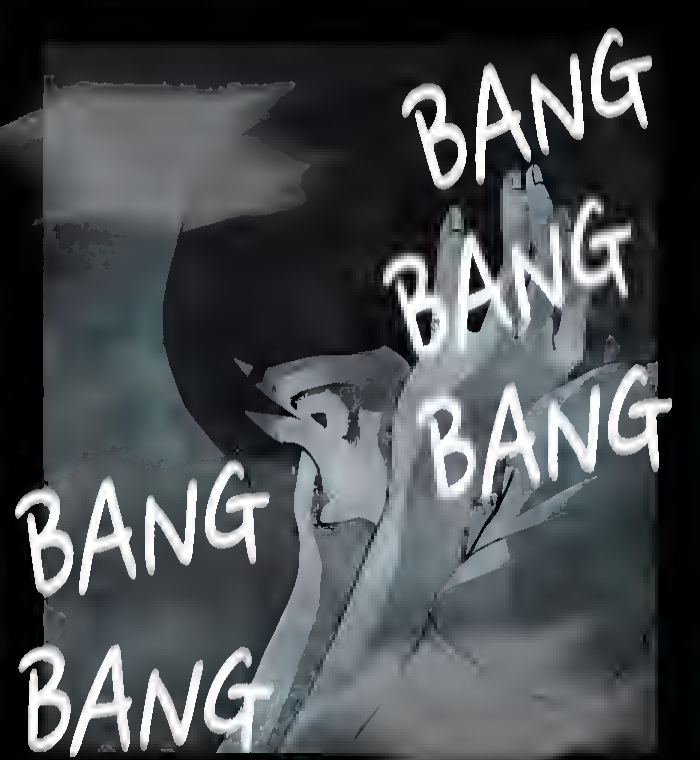
SWEETIE,
OPEN THE DOOR!!!

BANG
HONEY!!
TALK TO ME!!
OPEN THE DOOR!!
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
I KNOW
YOU'RE IN THERE!!
PLEASE JUST
OPEN THE DOOR!!
BANG

BANG
BANG
BANG
JUST TALK TO ME FOR A MINUTE!!!
BANG
BANG
BANG
SWEETIE PLEASE!! OPEN THIS DOOR!!

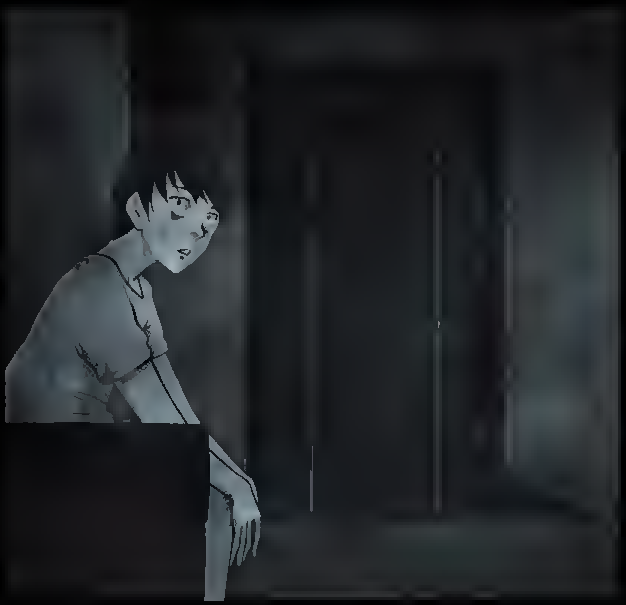
TALK TO ME!!
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
OPEN THE DOOR!!
TALK TO ME!!
SWEETIE!


BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG



YOU ASKED ME WHY WE BROKE UP, RIGHT..?

IT'S BECAUSE..



FROM THE BEGINNING...

I NEVER HAD A GIRLFRIEND.

〈LOVERS〉_END OF EPISODE

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